חדריו Ḥadarav His Inner Chambers







Rabbi Abraham Isaac Hakohen Kook

HADARAV HIS INNER CHAMBERS

THE STEFANSKY EDITION

EDITED BY

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לעילוי נשמת האישה החשובה

מרת שרה סטפנסקי ע"ה

אשת הרב אליעזר שליט"א בת הרב חיים אורי זצ"ל למשפחת ליפשיץ נו"נ לבעל האריה דבי עילאי ולמעלה בקודש

שמן תורק שמה רואה בטוב עינה הוי גולה לתורה במסירות קיימה.

שמחת החיים מהותה רוח נשברה החזיקה הוי מקבל את כל אדם לימודה.

שמרה לפיה כל ימיה רכב על דבר אמת בלבבה השתתפה בשמחת וצרת זולתה.

> שלשלת קודש גידלה רצון בעלה עשתה הוי מי יתן תמורתה.

נפטרה לשמי מרומים בשנת ע"ד לחייה ביום כ"ב כסלו תשע"ח לפ"ק תנצב"ה

Dedicated by her children Estee & David and grandchildren Ariella, Chaim Uri, Elianna Meirav & Leora Lola Stefansky



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Translator's Preface

av Kook passed to his eternal reward on the third of Ellul, 5695 (1935). In the vacuum left by his passing, the following month of Tishri, his son-in-law, Rabbi Shalom Nathan Raʻanan-Kook, spoke on Shemini 'Atseret at the traditional Third Meal. (In Erets Yisrael, Shemini 'Atseret is Simḥat Torah, the conclusion of the annual cycle of Torah reading.) Earlier in the day, the final portion of the Torah, *Ve-Zot ha-Berakhah*, was read. The last eight verses discuss the death of Moses.

The halakhah states: "The [last] eight verses of the Torah, a yaḥid (individual) reads them" (Bava Batra 15a). The great Ashkenazic authority Rabbi Mordechai ben Hillel Hakohen interprets "yaḥid" to mean a talmid ḥakham, a Torah sage. 1

The question arises, why must these eight verses be read only by a *talmid ḥakham*?

"Reb Nosson" (as Rav Kook's son-in-law was known) explained that there is cognitive dissonance when it comes to Simḥat Torah. On the one hand, we are celebrating the joyous occasion of completing the Torah. On the other hand, we are confronted with the starkest tragedy: the death of Moses. Most of us would be overwhelmed by this situation, overcome

His opinion is cited by Rabbi Moses Isserles in his gloss to Shulhan 'Arukh, Orah Hayyim, chapter 669.

by emotion at the loss of our great teacher. Only that rare individual, the *talmid ḥakham*, possesses the enormous intellect capable of absorbing the brutal assault to the senses.²

As I write these lines, our nation is in the midst of a war that commenced on the "Eighth Day," Simhat Torah, 5784 (2023) with the surprise attack by the terror organization Hamas upon Israel's southern communities. The sheer quantity of our dead and the barbarism by which they were murdered has conjured up images of the Holocaust. Not to speak of the thousands of wounded and hundreds of hostages taken captive to Gaza.

To come to terms with this tragedy of unprecedented proportions, we must all of us, individually and collectively, rise to the challenge and become that "yaḥid," that rare human fortified with unusual intellectual prowess. And equally, if not more important, we must be a "yaḥid" in the sense of a nation united.

And having assumed the role of Ḥatan Torah (Master of Torah), may we yet merit the coming role of Ḥatan Bereshit (Master of Bereshit), mastering a new beginning.

~

I should like to express my gratitude to Ran Sarid for allowing his marvelous collection, *Ḥadarav*, to be translated into English; to my dear friend, David Stefansky, for making this and many other projects possible, as he brings *orot*, lights to the world; and to my esteemed colleague, Rabbi Elisha Paul, for acting as a facilitator.

I also convey my sincere thanks to the publisher of Koren, Matthew Miller; to the editorial staff, Rabbi Reuven Ziegler, Rabbi David Silverstein, and Ita Olesker; to the copyeditor, Tzvi Goldstein; to the Hebrew proofreader, Avichai Gamdani; to the English proofreader, Debbie Ismailoff; and to the typesetter, Taly Hahn.

You all have the blessing of the *Kohen*, Rav Kook, of blessed memory.

Bezalel Naor Second Day of Rosh Ḥodesh Ḥeshvan, 5784

^{2.} Reb Nosson referenced *Kuzari* III, 5. See Rabbi Shalom Nathan Ra'anan, *Be-Shemen Ra'anan*, vol. 1 (1990), pp. 221–223.

על העריכה

The Editorial Process

ather, of blessed memory, would write down notes from time to time. He never wrote things systematically in the form of a book." So attests the Rav's son, Rav Tsevi Yehudah Hakohen, of blessed memory, in the introduction to his talk regarding the personal writings of the Rav. The entire Torah of the Rav was written as a personal diary. Day in and day out, when the Rav was seized by his lofty intellectual visions, he would sit down and express them briefly in his notebook. So was his wont, whenever his feelings prompted him to emerge from the hidden to the revealed – whether it be in his home at night, or during his travels. The Rav left behind him tens of journals chock full of his holy notes. From them, his spiritual heirs selected paragraphs and unified them into books, each book on a specific topic.

However, despite the fact that in all the writings of the Rav his personal character is discernible, and essentially, his entire Torah is a personal diary, [revealing] a figure that embraces the world with a universalism and a love for all, nevertheless, there is something special about those paragraphs in which the Rav expresses his experiences in an openly personal manner.

So writes his son, Rav Tsevi Yehudah:

These are things of a special type, a light-ray from above. Sometimes, even bewildering and strange... A special type of analysis that is not to be found elsewhere, except in [the writings of] Rabbi Naḥman of Breslov. Self-revelatory things, even very great things.

In the continuation of his talk, [Rav Tsevi Yehudah] relates the effect these paragraphs had upon him:

There were times when Father, of blessed memory, was in Jaffa and could not spend time with me. Occasionally, I would sit with the hidden writings and delight in them.

In explaining the editorial process of this book – a collection of chapters in which the soul of the Rav sings – we wish to preface a general remark. Hand in hand with the need of arranging the entries topically was the desire to preserve, as much as possible, their personal flavor. Therefore, the entries were generally not broken down into paragraphs. By the same token, the titles of the chapters were taken from the Rav's own lexicon. Furthermore, it was important for us to stress that the Rav did not write the entries consecutively. (One might have received this impression from the order of our presentation.) For this reason, there were added ornaments (i.e., printer's devices) dividing between one entry and another. So too, there was appended a list of sources to enable the reader to consult the original context of the entry.

The contents of the book are constructed as a continuum. The guiding principle is the journey from the interior to the exterior; from the inner world of the soul to the ways in which it expresses itself in the life of the individual and the collective. In order to better explain the logic behind the arrangement, we shall divide the chapters of the book into four parts.

The first part contains three chapters that deal with the inner soul-world of the Rav. The chapter "From My Inner Chambers" is an inner demand to return to his soulful essence and to act only upon its revelations. The second chapter, "Thirst for the Living God," deals with the hidden content of the soul – its longing for its godly source. The third chapter, "The Pains of the Soul When It Is Revealed," expresses the

pains of the soul when confronted with the chains of the world – mental and physical – that prevent [the soul] from living in the expanse of its divine longing. [The chapter] ends with a great call to allow the soul to expand to all life's affairs.

The second part includes the fourth and fifth chapters, which already deal with the way in which the soul's song is actualized. The chapter "I Want to Tell a Word" describes the devolution of the soul's thought until it is expressed in the letters of speech. The chapter "A Singer of the Infinite Song" analyzes the birth pangs of creation that the Rav endures in [the process of] the (soul's) thoughts' descent until their embodiment in writing.

The third part of the book is the "middle branch of the *menorah*," and contains many chapters. It deals with the soul's own relation to all the expanses of the holy, the Torah, and the commandment. The chapter "The Wellspring of the Holy" describes the delights of the soul as it flows from the wellspring of holiness that is in the Torah and the commandments and out of that to all life's manifestations. Out of this divine inspiration (*ru'aḥ ha-kodesh*) there is revealed to man's eyes the vision of divine unity that pervades all existence – especially the rarefied world of souls. These visions are described at length in the chapter "I Listened and I Heard." Its climax is the sparkling of the level of prophecy.

The next two chapters deal with the soul's analysis as it engages in Torah study. The chapter "To Know All the Mystery of Your Secret" includes the paragraphs in which the Rav describes his essential connection to the esoteric portion of the Torah and how the soul ascends to a mystical discipline that transcends ordinary study habits. The following chapter, "Great Is My Aspiration to Connect," details this mystical level, which brings [the Rav] to unite within him different worlds, and the soul's pain upon entering into classification and particulars. The conclusion of the chapter speaks of the realization that only by immersion in the particulars of Torah will [the Rav's] soul merit to delight in the Lord.

From here, we pass to the chapter, "To Serve the Lord," in which the Rav descends to the details – not only in terms of intellectual study, but also in terms of perfecting the will and the character traits. The chapter "To Return to Him" is on the one hand, a continuation of the previous chapter, while on the other hand, a summary of the entire process

of connecting to the holy. Here the Rav describes how the soul returns to its exalted level even through the weaknesses and the failures of life. The chapter which concludes this process is, "The Joy of the Land of Israel," in which are included the entries the Rav wrote in the Diaspora about his longing to return to the Land of Israel. Only in the Land can the soul fully connect to the holy.

The fourth and final part describes the connection of the Rav's soul to all of humanity and [the soul's] influence upon them. The chapter "Great Is My Love" speaks of his love for, and connection to, all the creations in general, and to the Children of Israel and Torah scholars in particular. The chapter "Listen to Me, My People!" pertains particularly to the Rav's love for his people, bearers of holiness in the world. There is a deep analysis of the level of the soul of Israel which transcends all the classifications of sacred and secular; by the power of its great soul [the people] is redeemed. The last chapter, "The Birth Pangs of Redemption," deals with the redemption of Israel from the perspective of the Rav's mighty aspiration to bare within the process of the national renascence, the renascence of the holy, and his aspiration to the complete connection of the soul and the holy to the natural world and all life's expanses.

Ran Sarid

"The King brought me to His [inner] chambers." Song of Songs 1:4

"Just as the Holy One, blessed be He, has chambers upon chambers in His Torah, so each and every Torah sage has chambers upon chambers in his Torah."

Eliyahu Rabbah 7

"I need only to be attuned to the essential attention, to listen to the secret conversation of the creation in its innermost chambers. I shall hear and my soul will come alive."

Rav Kook

מִתּוֹךְ חֲדָרֵי הַפְּנִימִיִּים

מִתּוֹכִי, מִתּוֹךְ מַעְיָנֵי, הִנְנִי צָרִיךְ הָּמִיד לְּקַחַת אֶת הָאוֹצֶרוֹת הַגְּנוּוִים. הָמִיד אֲנִי קְשׁוּר בְּאוֹתוֹ הַצַּעַר הַקָּדוֹשׁ שֶׁל דְּרִישַׁת הַשְּׁלֵמוּת הָעֶלְיוֹנָה, וְזוֹ אֵינָה מִתְמַלֵּאת וְאֵינָה צְרִיכָה לְהִתְמַלְּאוֹת. כִּי זֹאת הִיא הְּכוּנַת הָעֲרִיגָה הַנִּצְחִית, שֶׁיְסוֹדָה הוּא הַצְּמָאוֹן הָאֱלֹהִי, אֲשֶׁר כָּל דָבָר אֲחֵר שֶׁבָּעוֹלֶם לֹא יַרְוֶה אוֹתוֹ, כִּי־אִם הַמְבָּקְשׁ לְבַדּוֹ, הַצְּמְאוֹן לְבַּדּוֹ, שֶׁיֵּחְשֵּׁף הָּמִיד יוֹתֵר וְיוֹתַר, וְיִפַּר הָּמִיד יוֹתֵר וְיוֹתַר, הוּא בְעַצְמוֹ הוּא מְתָרַבְּפֵּך לְמִקוֹר כַּל עִנָּג, לְמִכוֹן כַּל הַעֲדַנִים הַרוּחַנִּיִים, לְזִיוֹ שַׁדַּי.

אַנִּי צָרִיךְ לְדַבֵּר הַרְבָּה אוֹדוֹת עַצְמִי. עִנְינֵי עַצְמִיּוּתִי מֻכְרָחִים לְהִתְבָּרֵר לִּי הַרְבֵּה מְאד. בַּהְבָנָתִי אֶת עַצְמִי אָבִין אֶת הַכּּל, אֶת הָעוֹלֶם וְאֶת הַחַיִּים, עַד הַגָּעַת הַבִּינָה לְמָקוֹר הַחַיִּים.

הָנְנִי מְחַפֵּשׁ תָּמִיד מַה שֶּׁבְּתוֹךְ נִשְּׁמָתִי. וְהָעַבְדוּת הַחִיצוֹנָה הִיא מַפִּיעָה אֶת הַדֵּעָה מַהַחָפּושׁ הַפְּנִימִי, לְבַקָשׁ לַשַּׁוְא בִּקְצֵה הָאָרֵץ אֶת אֲשֶׁר לֹא יִפְּצֵא בְּמַעֲמַקֵּי נַפְשִׁי.

From My Inner Chambers

From my midst, from my wellsprings, I need always to take the hidden treasures. I am forever bound to the holy pain of the quest for the higher wholeness, and this is not fulfilled, nor must it be fulfilled. For this is the condition of eternal longing, whose foundation is the thirst for the divine. No other thing in the world can quench it – only that which is sought, the thirst itself that is increasingly exposed, increasingly recognized. That itself turns into the source of all joy, the basis of all the spiritual delights, the splendor of *Shaddai*.

I must speak much about myself. The matters of my essence must be made very clear to me. By understanding myself, I shall understand all, the world and life, until the understanding reaches to the source of life.

I forever search that which is within my soul. The outer servitude distracts from the inner search, to seek in vain at the end of the earth that which is not to be found in the depths of the soul.

אֵיךְ אֹמֵר דְּבָרִים לַאֲחֵרִים, אָם לֹא אֹמֵר דָּבָר לְנַפְשִׁי? אֵיךְ אֶשָּׁא דֵּעַ עַל הָעוֹלֶם הָרוּחָנִי וְהַחָמְרִי, אָם אֵלֶּה הָאוֹצְרוֹת הַכְּמוּסִים בְּקְרְבִּי לֹא אֲבַקֵּשׁ לָהֶם מַפְּתַּחַ? ״שָׁאוּ שְׁעָרִים רָאשֵׁיכֶם״ אוֹמֵר אֶל חַדְרֵי נַפְשִׁי, אֶל לִבִּי וְאֵל כִּלְיוֹתֵי.

נַפְשִׁי שּוֹאֶפֶת לִהְיוֹת חוֹדֶרֶת בְּתוֹךְ חֲדֶרֶיהָ הַפְּנִימִיִּים. כָּל מַה שֶּׁהִנְנִי מִתְאַמֵּץ לִדְלוֹת מֵאוֹר הַתּוֹרָה וּמֵאוֹר הָעוֹלְם, הִנְנִי מוֹצֵא שֶׁכָּל הַשָּׁרְשִׁים שֶׁל הַמְּבְקָשִׁים הַמְבְלָחִים הם לִהְיוֹת נִמְצָאִים בְּמַצְמַקֵּי הַנָּפָשׁ עַצְמָה, שֶׁאוֹרָה הוּא נָטוּל מֵאוֹר הַתּוֹרָה וְזִיו הָעוֹלָם. אִם אֲנִי שָׁב מִתּוֹךְ הַתּוֹרָה וִמְתוֹךְ הָעוֹלָם אֶל נַטוּל מֵאוֹר הַתּוֹרָה וְאָל חַדְבִי גִּנְנִי הָעוֹלָם אֶל הַבְּי בְּמִיבְּי בְּנִימָה, אָז אוֹסִיף חַיִּים, לְהַכָּנֵם אֶל חַדְבֵי הַתּוֹרָה וְאֶל חַדְבִי גִּנְנִי הָעוֹלָם. בְּפְשִי, תּוֹרָנִי וְעוֹלָמִי. ״הַעַ״ן לְשׁוֹנִי אִמְרָתֶךָ, וְבַלְילִם הִיּא בְּעֶרְכּוֹ – נַפְשִׁי, תּוֹרָנִי וְעוֹלָמִי. ״הַעַ״ן לְשׁוֹנִי אִמְרָתֶךָ, כִּי כַּל-מִצְוֹתֶיךְ צֶדֶק״.

אֵינִי צָרִיךְ לְהַוְּנִיַח אֶת הְבִיעָתִי הַפְּנִימִית, לִסְקֹר עֵל הַכּּל מֵרוּחִי הָעַצְמִי. וְעִם־זֶה יֵשׁ שֶׁהְנְנִי קְרוּא לְהִתְחַזֵּק וּלְהַרְחִיב אֶת הַשְּׁקְפוֹתֵי הָרוּחָנִיּוֹת וְהַפַּּוְעֲשִׂיּוֹת, עֵל־פִּי אוֹתָה הַקְּלִיטָה הַבָּאָה מִבַּחוּץ, עַל־יְדֵי רֵעוּת, עֵרוּב בֵּין הַבְּרִיּוֹת, קְרִיאָה בִּסְפָּרִים, וְיֶתֶר נִסְיוֹנוֹת הַחַיִּים. וְאַחַר־כָּךְ חוֹזֵר הַכּּל לְהִתְמַזֵּג בְּרוּחִי הָעַצְמִי וְהִנְנִי שָׁב לְהָסְתַּבְּלוֹתִי הַפִּנִימִית.

אָנִי מְשַּעְבֵּד אֶת עַצְמִי לְלִמּוּדִים, לְמַעֲשִּים, לְחֶבְרָתִיּוּת, לְחוֹבוֹת שׁוֹנִים וּמְשְׁנִּים, עַד שָׁאֵין שׁוּם רַעְיוֹן נִגְמָר וְנִגְמָל. הַהֶּאָרוֹת הָעֶלְיוֹנוֹת נוֹשְׁרוֹת כְּמוֹ צִצִּים נוֹפְלִים אַחֲרֵי הַרָאוֹתָם, טֶרֶם בָּא תּוֹר הִגָּמְלֶם, עַל־יְדֵי רוּחַ סְעָרָה. כְּבָר הִגִּיעָה הַשְּׁעָה

Psalms 24:7.

How can I say things to others, if I don't say a thing to my soul? How can I opine on the spiritual and material world, if I do not seek a key to the treasures in my midst? "Gates, lift up your heads," I shall say to the chambers of my soul, to my heart, and to my kidneys.

My soul aspires to penetrate its inner chambers. I discover that whatever I strive to raise up from the light of the Torah and from the light of the world – the roots of the pure objectives must be found in the depths of the soul itself, whose light is derived from the light of the Torah and the splendor of the world. If I return inwardly from the midst of the Torah and from the midst of the world to my soul, then I will add life to enter into the chambers of the Torah and the hidden chambers of the world.

"Let my tongue sing (ta'an) of Your word, for all your commandments are righteousness."²

And every clear revelation is threefold: of soul, of Torah, and of world.

I need not neglect my inner demand to survey all from my essential spirit. And yet, it sometimes happens that I am called to be fortified and to broaden my spiritual and practical perspectives based on that [which is] received from without, through friendship, mingling with people, reading books, and life's other experiences. And after, all returns to be integrated in my essential spirit, and I return to my inner look.

I subjugate myself to studies, to deeds, to socializing, to diverse duties – until no idea is ever completed. The supernal illuminations drop like buds that fall after their appearance before they reach maturity, [blown about] by a storm wind. The hour has already arrived to

^{2.} Ibid., 119:172. Rav Kook hints to the Hebrew word "ta'an" being the initials of Torah, 'olam (world), nefesh (soul).

לְשָׁבּר אֶת הַבְּבָלִים שֶׁיְדֵי עַצְמִי שָׁמוֹת אוֹתָם עַל כָּל אֶבְרֵי נִשְּמָתִּי, עַל כָּל חֶלְקֵי רוּחִי וְנַפְשִׁי. לֹא לִי לְהַבִּיט עַל מַעְצוֹרִים חִיצוֹנִיִּים. הַיְשׁנִּעְ קְבוּעָה הִיא בַּלֵב בְּנִימָה. מַעְיַן הָאשֶׁר שׁוֹפַע וְנוֹזֵל הוּא בְּאֵין־הֶרֶף. חֶסֶד ד׳ מָלֵא עוֹלָם. הִנְנִי צָרִיךְ רַק לַצְמֹד עַל הַהַקְשָּבָה הָעַצְמִית, לְהַאֲוִין אֶת סוֹד הַשִּיחַ שֶׁל הַיְצִירָה בְּחַדְרֵי חֲדָרִיהָ, אַשְּמֵע וּתִחִי נַפְּשִׁי.

הַיִּתָּכֵן שֶׁלֹּא שֶׁמְצָא שֶׁת אֲשֶׁר אֲנִי מְבַקֵּשׁ, בְּעֵת אֲשֶׁר בַּקְשָׁתִי הִיא נוֹבַעַת מִמַּוְעַמַקּי הְיִּאָמָתִי! וּמָה אָנֹכִי מְבַקֵּשׁ אִם לֹא אֶת עַצְמִיּוּתִ, אֶת עַצְמִיּוּתִי הָאֲמָהִית, לֹא אֶת לְבִּיּשֵׁי הַחְמְיִיִּים אוֹ הָרוּחָנִיִּים. כָּל אֵלֶה קִנְיִנִים הַם, יָבוֹאוּ וִישַּמְשׁוּ אֶת הָעֶצָם. אֲבָל אִם הָעֶצָם, עַצְמִיּוּתִי, מִמֶּנִּי וְהָלְאָה, מֵה יוֹעִילוּ כָּל הַמַּכְשִׁירִים? וְוֹאת הִיא אֲבָל אִם הָעֶצָם, עַצְמִיּוּתִי, הַשְּׁעוּן גְּבוּרָה אֲמִתִּית בְּבִי לַעֲמֹד עָלְיוֹ בְּחְוֹּקְה, יְבִּהְשְׁבְּלוֹת הַתְּדִירִית לִמְצֹא אֶת עַצְמִיּוּתִי, הִיא גַם־כֵּן הַשֹּׁרֶשׁ לְמְצִיאוּתָה וְהַבְּקְשׁ הָבְּעָבוֹי וְשָׁל הַבְּבָּישׁ לְמְצִיאוּתָה בְּמוּבְיָה הָנְיְבָּה וְשֶׁל הַבְּבְּלְשִׁ לְמִצֹא אֶת הַמְּבָּישְׁ הָעַצְמִיּוּתִי, הָּמֹא עִוֹלְם, מְמְוֹיִי בְּלְחִבְּיתִּה בְּלָּבְי וְשֶׁל הַבְּבְּלְשִׁ הְעַלְבָּתוֹ בְּעָבִי וְהָבָּה הָּתְבִּיתְּה בְּלְבְיקִי הָעָבְּבָּת אֶת הָרְבָּבְוֹת הָנִיּעְהָּבְּלְשִׁי הְבָּנְמִייוֹת הַבְּבְּשְׁי שְׁל בָּלְבְיתוֹ הְבְּנְמִייוֹת הָבְּבְּשְׁי הְעַבְּמִי מְבְבָּשְׁ הְעַצְמִי וֹתְבָּבְּלְ הְנִמוֹן הַבְּנִמְיִם וְבְּלְבִיתוֹ הַבְּלְבְּתוֹ הְעָבֶבְּתוֹ הְבָּנְמִייוֹת הְבָּבְישְׁישׁ בָּלְיוֹת הְבָּנְמִיוֹת בְּבְבוֹת הָּנִיתְיוֹת הָבְּבְבוֹת הָּנִוּת הְנִבְימִיוֹן הַבּּנְלְמִיוֹת הָבָּלְבְּית הָעִרְבְּישׁ הְבָעְמִים בְּלָב בְּוֹת הָּנִבְעוֹן הַבְּלְבְּתוֹן הַבְּעִבְּים הְעָבְיִבְים הְבָעוֹים בָּלְ הָבִּמוֹן הַבְּלְיוֹת הָבִּלְבִית בָּלְבִיתוֹ בְּלְבִים בְּבוֹת הָּנִוּמִיוֹן הַהְבִּלְמוֹים בְּבְעוֹים בָּרְבוֹת הָּנִנּילִיוֹת הָבָּבוֹת הָּנִוּת הְּנִבּיתוֹן הַבְּבוֹת הָּבְבוֹת הָבּלְבִים הְבָּבוֹת הָּבְלְיחִים, בָּלְ הָעַבְּבוֹת הָּבְעוֹים בְּבוֹים בְּבוֹית הָּנִבּיתוֹן הַהָּבְּים הְבָּעבְיתוֹן הַבְּבוֹת הָּבְּלְבִיתוֹ בְּבוֹת הָּבִּלְבִיתוֹים בְּבוֹת הָּבִּילְיתוֹ בְּבוֹת הָּבִּלְיתוֹם בְּבוֹת הָּבוּלְים בְּבוֹת הְבָּבוֹת הָּבִּבוֹת הְבִּבוֹת הְבָּבוֹים בְּבוֹים בְּבְבוֹת הְבוּבוֹים בְּבוֹית הְבּוּבְיתְוּים בְּבוֹים בְּבְעוֹים בְּבוֹים בְּבְּבוֹת הְּבוֹבְים בְּבוֹים בְּבְבוֹת הְבִּבְּבְים בְבוּבְים הְבָּבְים הְבַבְּבוּים בְּבְבוֹים בְּבְיבְים בְּבְבוֹת הְ

In the Hebrew, there occur the three levels of Kabbalistic psychology (in descending order): neshamah, ru'aḥ, and nefesh.

break the chains that my own hands have imposed upon every limb of my soul, upon every part of my spirit.³ I must not pay heed to the outer obstacles. Salvation is fixed inwardly in the heart. The fount of happiness flows uninterruptedly. The world is full of the Lord's lovingkindness. I need only to be attuned to the essential attention, to listen to the secret conversation of the creation in its innermost chambers. I shall hear and my soul will come alive.

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Is it possible that I shall not find that which I seek, when my quest flows from the depths of truth?! And what do I seek if not myself, my true essence – not my material or spiritual garments. All these are acquisitions; let them come and serve the essence. But if the essence, my essence, is beyond me, of what avail are all the gadgets? And this is the point of gravity of the inner desire, which requires true courage in order to demand it. This constant striving to find my essence is also the root in relation to the existence of the entire nation and of broad humanity, and of all existence, in its inwardness and expansiveness. And this is the gate to the Lord: to find the eternal objective, which is to say, the Eternal God, the source of all objectives, Whom every soul desires, and outside of Whom there is nothing to seek.

And behold, this is the purest, simplest characteristic that occupies the spirit and prevents the inner inclinations of the soul from finding their path, as long as the essential objective is not based on the soulful foundation of all life's movements. And towards this end comes all the study, all the educated activism, and all the myriad movements of the soul in life, in humanity, and in the world.

"Happy are all those who await Him."4

^{4.} Isaiah 30:18.

אין הָאָדָם קוֹנֶה שׁוּם מַעֲלָה, פִּי־אָם מִתּוֹכִיוּתוֹ, מֵעַצְמוּתוֹ הַפֵּהוּתִית הַפְּנִימִית, וְלֹא מְמַה שָׁבָּא לוֹ מִבַּחוּץ, כִּי הַפִּקְרִים אֵינָם מוֹלִידִים אֶת הָאשֶׁר הָאֲמִהִּי. אֲבָל הֵלֹא הַתּוֹרָה וְהַפִּצְוֹוֹת הֵן עַצְמִיּוּת הָאשֶׁר, וְהֵם בָּאִים לָאָדָם מִחוּצָה לוֹ? אָמְנָם כַּאֲשֶׁר נְתְבּוֹגן נִמְצָא, שֶׁבָּל אֶחָד מַיִּשִיג מֵהַתּוֹרָה וְהַפִּצְוֹוֹת, רַק מַה שֶׁצָפוּן בִּפְנִימִיּוּתוֹ. וְלֹא עִדְבּוֹגן נִמְצָא, שֶׁבָּללוּת הַדָּבָר, הָאָדָם מַקּיף אֶת כָּל הַהְוַיְה, וְהַמִּצְוּוֹת, וְהַמְּצְוֹוֹת, בְּן בִּיְיִה, בְּלוּלוֹת הֵן בּוֹ, וּכְשֶׁהוּא מִתְדַבֵּק בָּהָן, הָבִי הוּא שְּבַרָלְעוֹת הָן שֶּל חְקֵי הַבְּנִיה, כְּלוּלוֹת הֵן בּוֹ, וּכְשֶׁהוּא מִתְדַבֵּק בָּהָן, הְבִי הוּא בְּוַדִּאי מִרְבַבְּק בְּעַצְמִיּוּתוֹ, כִּי בָּל עַצְמִיּוּתוֹנוּ הִיא רַק בְּמְוֹרְ הְנָיְבֶתוֹ הַבְּאֹרְהים, מְקוֹר בָּל מִצְמִיּוּתוֹ, כִּי בָּל עַצְמִיּוּתוֹ הִיא רַק בְּמְוֹרָת הָן בְּמִי אָתְרָבִי אֲמָחִרן, כֹּן בֹּבְּמִיּוֹתוֹן לוֹ הִנְנוֹ הִיּא בְּבֵבְּתוֹים בְּאָבֶת בְּבְמִיוּת הָאֲמִתְית רַק בִּמְרוֹין לוֹ הִנְמוֹי הִנְּא לוֹ הִנְנוֹ רְמִיבְיִים אִתְּרִבּי אֲשְׁבְרָרִיוֹת. בְּקְרִבִּי אֲשְׁבְרָרִיוֹת לוֹ בְּבָּנִיתְיוֹן לוֹ הִבְנוֹי הִיּא בְּבָבְילִה הִים בְּאָבֶית בְּבְּמִיוּת בְּבְבְיִים הִוֹים בְּבְּבְיִים הִיוֹים בְּאָבְים בִּבְּיִי אָבִיי אוֹיִים הַבְּבְיּוֹת בְּבְּבִים הַבְּבִים בְּבְּבִיי אֲבָּבְיוֹר בְּלִבְיי אִנִים בּבְּבְיי אִיּנִים בְּבְּבְיִי הָוֹי בִּוֹי בִּיִי אִיּי אִנִים בְּבְּבִי בְּבְיִבְי הָבְשִּבּוֹת בְּיִבְי בְּלִבְיי הָבְיּבִי בְּבִיי בְּיִבְיי אִינִים בְּבִּי בְּבִיּי בְּי בְּבִים בְּי בִּבְּי בְּיִבְיִי בְּבִּי בְּבְּיִבְי הִיּבּים בְּבְיִים בְּבִּים בְּיִים בְּיִבְיִים בְּיוֹת בְּיִבְים בְּים בְּי בְּיִבְבִּי בְּבְּבְייִים בּיוֹי בִּבְּים בְּיבִּים בְּבְּים בְיבִּים בְּיוֹב בְּיוֹים בְּבְּים בְּיִים בְּבְיבִים בְּבְּבְיבִים בְּבְּים בְּיבְים בְּיִבּים בְּיבְים בְּבְּים בְּיוֹבְים בְּבְיבִּים בְּבְּבְים בְּיִבְים בְּבְּבְים בְּיוֹים בְּיוֹים בְּיוֹם בְּבְּבְים בְּיבִּים בְּיבְים בְּבְיבְים בְּבְּים בְּבְּבְיבְים בְּיִים בְּבְּבְים בְּבְּים בְּיבְּים בְּבְּבְיבְים בְּיִבּים בְ

One does not acquire any excellence other than from one's midst, from one's inner essence – not from the external, for accidents do not produce true happiness. But the Torah and the commandments are the essence of happiness, and do they not come to one from outside? However, when we examine, we find that one apprehends of the Torah and the commandments only that which is hidden in one's interior. Furthermore, in general, man encompasses all of existence, and the Torah and the commandments – which are the very essence of the laws of existence – are included in man; so by cleaving to [the Torah and the commandments], he is actually cleaving to himself. And when through them, one comes to cleave to God, then one certainly finds one's essence, for our entire essence is only in the source of our being – in God, the source of all that is. In truth, we are found essentially only in Him; outside of Him, we are but absorptions of accidents.

"My soul, I desired You by night; even my spirit in my midst, I sought You." 5

^{5.} Ibid., 26:9.